THE POST is published every Friday at \$2 per year ayable in advance, or \$5, if payment is delayed until se expiration of the year.

Advertisements will be charged \$1 per square 113:lines, or less, for the first insertion, and 50 cents for such continuance. A liberal adduction made to those who advertise by the year. EF Persons sending advertisements must mark the number of times they desire them inserted, or they will be continued until forbid and ed, or they will be continued unto the cordingly.

uary notices over 12 lines, charged at the regular

one at a distance sending us the names of four aubscribers, will be entitled to a fifth copy gratis on Main street, next-door to the old Jack

## THE POST.

ATHENS, FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1887. Naw Youg. mendeus gale, is new raging.

WARRINGTON, March 2d,-The House day passed the bill to distribute the surplus revenue amongst the States.

Or It always affords us pleasure to chro nicle the triumph of genius—the creation of minds delving in the realms of thought. We accordingly give place to the following, which is no less startling than new. It is, we presume, from the pen of an unweded Western Editor."

"I sat me down in thought profound,
This maxim wise I drew;
It's easier far to like a girl,
Than make a girl like you."

Young men affected with calics proclivities will please copy.

between two ladies is on the taple in that city. A formal challenge is known to have been passed and accepted, though the wea pons and distance have not been named. As will be readily imagined, a "gentleman" is at the bottom of the quarrel. After all, we don't know but the ladies have as much right to make fools of themselves as the lords of creation.

HIT AT THE CORONER.-A New York pa per says that an unfortunate man in that city, who had resolved upon suicide, was deterred from his rash temper by fear that Coroner Connery would hold an inquest over his body.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The House of Representatives of Rhode Island, by the casting vote of the Speaker, have passed bill to restore capital punishment for marder.

It is stated that nine out of every ten of the losses by mait, so far, have been regis tered letters, and in no instance has one of them been traced up.

IMPROVED POSTAGE STAMPS .- The Post Master General has introduced the excellent English method of perforating the lines between the postage stamps, so that they may be torn apart at once without using the scis-aors. They have a further advantage in the circumstance that the rough edge thus produced makes them adhere much more readily to the back of a letter. The machine for making the perforations was procured from England. A supply of the perforated stamps of the inhabitants of Lampland and Finmars, of Philadelphia, New York, and other principal cities.

The Mississippi Central and Tennes see Railroad is now open to Black's Station, four miles and a half north of Bolivar, and twenty two miles south from Jackson. The care are now making two trips daily on this

AMUSING-To hear a small politician who owes his whole importance to the influence of the press, talk contemptuously of newspapers and editors. There is no stronger proof of the "power of the presa" than the fact that it can raise such timberheads into high places. Luckily, a single pull on the same lever can bring them down again to their proper level-did they not inevitably

IN THE DARK .- We, dwellers in this world of error, are like men walking through the streets of a city on a foggy morning. Every one fancies that immediately around himself a little distance from him, he perceives it to be thick and blinding; and they, in turn, make a precisely similar mistake about themselves and him; each deeming it quite clear where he himself is, and that all the rest are

U. S. TREASURY .- The amount in th United States Treasury, its depositories, sub ject to draft, on the 23d Pebruary, the date of the last official report, was \$24.467,742, of which \$39,435, was in the Savannah, and \$65,284, in the Charleston depository.

THE FRUIT CROP.-Papers from various quarters units in pronouncing the fruit crop uninjured thus far. There is abundant opportunity for its destruction yet. Late spring frosts are as fatal as winter's cold.

A few nights ago the train on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad ran through a flock of wild turkeys killing two fine ones. One of them strek the head light, breaking the glass, putting out the light, and getting completely "bagged" in the lamp, from whence he was taken by the engineer. It is a question which was the most taken by surprise, the engineer or the turkey

It is stated that most all the inhab-Itante of Cape May co., N. J., are temperance court sits but one day, and the jail is tenantTENNESSEE FLOUR.

following article in relation to Tensee Flour, from the Augusta Constituionalist of the 1st instant, is of interest to he manufacturers of flour in this direction The quantity of Tennessee flour which annually sent to this market, induces us

make some few remarks in relation to that commodity. We are further induced to do so, from the fact that we are compelled to report the value of Tennessee flour very frequently from twenty-five to fifty cents per barrel lower than flour from our City Mills or from Etoweh.

Etowah,

1st. A considerable portion of the Tennessee flour forwarded to Augusta, is sent by country merchants, who obtain it from different mills.

2nd. The bags are of dissimilar lengths, and seldon contain the exact weight that quarter or half sacks should have. Some sacks are less in weight and some over weight.

3d. The bags are generally in bad order, stained or soiled, by the handling—by contact with the floor of the care—by exposure on river banks, or from other causes.

4th. The sacks are badly marked, and even the well cut plates, which some millers have, are used by inexperienced or incompetent persons.

On the other hand, our City Mills flour always within a half, or at most, within an ounce of the exact weight—the aseks look clean and white—and the marks are beautifully printed, with a handsome vignette, in a fine blue or black ink. The puckages are in this way rendered attractive to the eye of buyers, and the good flour inside sustains the favorable impression which the exterior appearances make.

It is true, we obtain as good superfine flour from Tennessee as our tity Mills generally

from Tennessee as our City Mills generally furnish, but the City Mills flour is offered in nester bugs, and large dealers will give such packages a preference of from twenty-five to lifty cents a barrel.

Another objection urged against Tennes see flour is, that few of the mills have agen cies here, where a sufficient and continuous supp'y can at all times be obtained. After

supp'y can at all times be obtained. After sending about enough to establish the foundation for a permanent reputation, some of the Tennessee millers transport their flour to other markets where they are compelled to pass through the same regular ord-al of trial and trouble which they submitted to here.

No person doubts the quality of much of the flour received here from mills in Tennessee, and objections are only urged against the condition of the packages, their want of uniformity in weight, and the style of marks employed. Attention to these matters would soon place Tennessee flour nearly, if not fully equal in value to our City Mills.

LEGAL TENDER.-The law regulating the payment of debte with coin, provides the following coin to be the legal tender.

1. All gold coin at their respective valu 1. All gold coin at their respective values, for debts of any amount.

2. The half dollar, quarter dollar, dime and half dime, at their respective values for debts of amount-under five dollars.

3. Three cent pices for debts of amounts under thirty cents; and

4. Re the law inst massed, we may add one

4. By the law just pussed, we may add one cent pieces for debts of amounts under ten cents.

ents.

By a law of Congress, passed some four or five years ago, gold, instead of silver, was made the legal tender for large amounts.—

Those who, to get rid of large quantities of cents and small coin, sometimes pay bills with it, to the annoyance of the creditor, will perceive that there is a stoppage put to that antic by law.

TERRIBLE FAMINE IN NORWAY .- The English papers have accounts from Norway, which give a painful picture of the suffering bordering on the North Cape of Norway. Owing to the tailure of the crops, the inhabitunts are in a state of starvation-

"Hundreds are dying daily, and the living are compelled to subsist as they best can, on the bark of trees, ground and cooked with oats. In order to alleviate their sufferings charitable committees have been organized on the opposite consts of the Gulf of Bothnia to collect contributions in kind, such as corn, flour, vegetables and spirits, which will be conveyed to them across the ice in sledges. As an addition to the suffering of the poor creatures, the cold is of a severity rare-

tion of the Freeman's Journal, that the murderer of the Archbishop of Paris-Vergerwould die a Protestant, and as such have his nemory embalmed in the good opinion of the "No Popery" people, -is not fulfilled, as will be seen on reference to the last advices from Paris. He died, as he had lived, a Ro manist, and a horrible death it was. Just before the execution, the wretched man threw himself on the pallet in his cell, clung to it with head, hands and feet, and resisted all attempts to lift him. "You may murder me in this cell," he exclaimed, "but from it I will not stir." The gaolers were compelled to put on his clothes by main force. But before the execution he became calmer, received religious consolations of the Abbe Hugon, took the crucifix in his hand, kissed the image of the Savior, and surrendered himself to the executioner. All Paris was a gape on the day of the execution.

KEEPING THE THING DARK .- They have an excellent way of keeping quiet about epidemic diseases in the city of New York. From a comparison of the city inspector's report, and from other documentary evidence, t is now ascertained that there were about one thousand deaths from yellow fever in the city of New York during the summer of 1856.

A foppish fellow advised a friend not to marry a poor girl, as he would find matrimony with poverty "up hill work."up hill than down hill, any time."

On the 29th of January, the suge of the Artesian well, now being bored in the plain of Passy, near Paris, had reached the denth of 1466 feet. This well, it is known people and church members. There is not a in the largest in the world, and is intended lawyer among the number. The county to reach the same sources of supply as the famous well of Grenzile, which has a depth

PRACTICAL GOOD SENSE It is related that an Athenian who was he itating whether to give his daughter in marrings to a man of worth with a small fortune or to a rich man who had no other recom nendation, went to consult Themistocle of the subject. The philosopher in the spirit of true wisdom, said, "I would bestow my daughter upon a man without money, rather than upon money without a man." Mar ringes for money seldom conduce to social omfort and happiness, and often result in the utter destruction of domestic peace, in crimination, coldness and estrangement.-And yet the love of money is seldom man fested in greater strength than in the formation of those life-long alliances where the parties bind themselves to "take each other for better or for worse," and give their mu tual pledge to stand by and aid each other amid all the storms and privations and perils of life. Those parents who are chiefly anx ious to have their daughters to marry a for tune, who value money more than character, integrity, enterprise and correct habits, wil n most cases, lament their short-sightedness infatuation and folly. There is happiness in cottage where virtue, intelligence and kind abscence of these. It is not these families where there is the greatest profusion of wealth, who are most to be envied. In many a splendid mansion there are aching hearts. disappointed hopes, corroding cares and scalding tears. Let us not be misunderstood. We are not depreciating or decrying wealth. It confers and secures many advantages. It gives to its possessor influence, position, and power. "Costoris paribus," as we were taught in our school-boy days to say, other things being equal, it is desirable, highly beneficial, and emin-ntly comfortable. But it is not worth sacrificing domestic peace to pos sess it-it is not worth enduring the strite of tongues-it is not worth the life-long reproach, "you married me for my money."

There is on foot in Alabama, say, the Montgomery Advertizer, a temperance novement of which very few, even of thos who seem most interested in such things, are aware. It promises more to reduce the amount of ardent-spirit drinking, than any society which has yet been organized. It is not only, in our opinion, a great moral, but economical project. We mean the culture of the grape and the manufacture of genuine wine from it-pure, unadulterated, "the true the blushful Hippocrene, with bended bub-bles winking at the brim." On Hillabee creek, in Mullapoosa county, is made a wine, called "Uirica." We defy even Milton, with his "leafy Vallambrosa," to give more poet-ical names. This wine is a Hock, of a color almost like the ruby, rich, fruity, gener ous. Its bouquet is so delicisous that it ex cited the admiration even of a little child, before whom a bottle was opened; she said it "smelt of grapes."

We, being judge, pronounced it a better wine than any we have ever tasted of Amer ican manufacture. It can scarcely be called intoxicating, for one who would drink enough to become inebriated, must be a beastly glutton; while a few glasses produce a delightful glow, dereamy warmth, that good wine alone, can ever excite.

Argus communicates a fact in one of its re cent issues, which is highly important—par-ticularly to such as are threatened with that fatal and insidious disease, known as con-sumption. It seems a gentleman in Louisiana bought some consumptive negroes from a dealer in Norfolk, and placed them on his sugar plantation. They are plentifully of the cane, but more especially of the young shoots. The slaves who had been thin, weak and sickly, soon became strong, robust and hearty, and in a short time all traces of the disease with which thy had been affected entirely disappeared. The Argus learns that this planter has a standing order at Norfolk for negroes who have the symptoms of the disease, and of course expects to get them at a reduced price.—Petersburg (Va.) Express.

LAW AGAINST DUELLING .- A writer in the Charleston Standard, on the subject of duel ling in South Carolina, and of the inefficiency of the State law to suppress this relic of feudal

barbarism, says: "I would make the penalty, for being engaged in any duel, to attach on all and every person or persons, directly or indirectly con-cerned in fighting a duel, or sending, giving, cerned in lighting a duel, or sending, giving, accepting or carrying or convexing any such challenge, their counseilors, niders or abettors, upon being convicted thereof in any Court having jurisdiction, disfranchisement-rendering all such persons incapable of ever afterwards holding any office of honor, trust or profit, under the laws or authorities of the States, also exhausts. State; and also embodying in the law a proviso, to the effect, that in case of any deat happening in consequence of any duel, the ac offenders from the pains and penalties of the laws of the land, provided for the punishment of homicide and marder."

DEATH OF GEN. RICHARDSON OF KANSAS-GEARY's DIFFICULTY .- The Cincinnate Gazette of the 25th says:

General Richardson, of the Council, is re-ported to have died at Lecompton, on the night of the 12th inst, a natural death, howver, which is rather rare in that healthy country.

In regard to the recent difficulty of Gover nor Geary, the St. Louis Republican says: "Sherord did not spit in the Governor's face, but confronted him in the lobby, and said to him, "You are a liar, a scoundrel and a coward—I spit upon you. If you don't resent it, I shall not notice you hereafter."

A Mr. Powers, who had been com mitted to the jail at Oydensbury, on a charge of setting fire to a building, d scovered a fire in the jail the next night, and saved it; it is presumed thus balanding the account.

A decision has been rendered in th New York Marine Court, that a party who, previous to an election, hires a room for a political purpose, is not liable for the reatthe law for bidding any such use of money.

error to suppose that scholars and literary men are shorter lived than other men. But the fact is "on the contrary quite the reclass compared with what are called the "professions," is a small one, and compared with the "trades" is very small indeed—and then mark the result. Hardly an eminent

then mark the result. Bardly an eminent author of modern times but affords an example of the long-vity. Byron and Keats, it is true, died young—the latter by consumption, the former by irregularities that would have killed anybody. But Wordsworth, Southey, Tom Moore and James Montgom-

ery lived to an advaned age. Rudgers, at his fecesse, was above ninety, and DeQuiney, Walter S. Landor and Humboidt are still alite and at work, at past three score and tes. Our own country furniahea spollar examples in Benton, Silliman, Irving, Halleck and Pierpont—all old men-but still strong in health and mental vigor. The truth is, men oftener rust out than ware out, and there is no doubt that babitual mental employment tends to keep the body young, both in fact and in appearance. Students very rarely suffer from study, but, in common with the rest of mankind, are not proof against physical laziness or excess.

OLDEST MAN IN AMERICA.-A correspond ent of the Cassville Standard, says there is now living in Murry county, Ga., on the waters of Holly Creek, a Revolutionary veteran who has attained the age of one hundred and thirty-four. His name is John Hames. He is known throughout the region in which he lives by the appellative of "Gran'sir Hames." Gran'sir is contracted for Grand Sire. grand sire he truly is. As I was on my way to visit this relict of the expired eighteenth century, I inquired of an oldish gentleman of about sixty if he knew him. "Oh yes, I

know him," said he, "he is my grandfather!" John Hames was born in Meeklenburgh county, Virginia, and was a lad ten years old when Washington was in his cradle. He was thirty two when Braddock met bis disastrous defeat on the Monongahala. He, with everal of his neighbors, set forth to join the head strong and ill fated commander, but afer several duy's march, were turned back by the news of his overthrow. He migrated to South Carolina nearly a hundred years ago He was in thirteen considerable conflicts during the war of Independence, and in skir nishes and rencounters with Indians, with tories, and with British, times beyond mem ory. He was with Gates at Camden, with Morgan at the Cowpens, with Green at Hills. poro' and Eutaw, and with Marion in many s hold rush into a tory camp or red coat quar-

Simon Sugas,-Every body has read of Si non Suggs whom "Jonce Hooper" immor talized; and almost every body is aware that the veritable original Simon, (whose real name need not be mentioned because that is no body's business, no hore,) still lives in Alabama. A year or two since, he came into Tuskegee, with an almighty long face, and a yard of crape round his hat, and met his friend, Ned-, when the following remarks were made:

"Byrd," said Simon's friend, 'what ails you! you look solemn and serious, as if you had met with some misfortune."

lost my companion." (He had recently lost his wife, a most pious and estimable lady, by death.) "And besides that, I have been

by death.) "And besides that, I have been thinking a good deat, into, about my latter end, and the next world."

"You!" said Ned, "I always thought that you were a Universalist."

"So I was," said Simon, perfectly serious and evidently impressed with the solemnity of the subject; "but I tell you, Ned, there ain't nairy pair in that hand. It ain't any use to bluff agin Old Master. He sees every card in your hand."

SAVAGEROUS -- One of the New York Sunday papers utters the following truculent threat against one of his daily brethren .-We hope the irate editor will think better of it, and "abate his manly wrath:"

"As soon as we can catch hold of his vi "As soon as we can catch hold of his va-gabond body, we shall apply to it a green cowskin, six feet long, and one inch in the 'girth,' which we have had manufactured for the especial purpose. And, independently of that, we will, when we catch him, cut off his rays, and nail them to the first wooden lamp ost we can find." Isn't it awful to think off

An EDITOR'S AUDIENCE,-"Who are you he best conversationalist ever could boast of, and to more than ever listened to him during month. How few clergymen, how few lecturers, how few public speakers of any lescription ever address an audience half so large as that to which the editor of the mallest country paper preaches? How many clergymen are there who are accustomed to

CHEERING RAIL ROAD NEWS .- The friend Cheering Rail Road News.—The friends of the Blue Ridge Rail Road will be pleased to learn that the resumption of work thereon will take place at the pleasure of the company, the required sum of \$220,000 having, we understand, been subscribed. The handsome sum of \$22,000 has been secured in Rabuncounty, and the citizens of Walhalla and vicinity pledge themselves for \$20,000 more.—This is doing a handsome thing in handsome style, and will place the road in such an advanced stage, that its completion will no longer, we trust be doubted by any body.—

Keonic Courier.

"The triumph of woman lies, not in the admiration of her lover, but in the respect of her husband, and that can only be gained by a constant cubivation of those qualities which

"Harry, did you sak tilcks for that money!
"You." "What did he say!" "Nothing: he
just kicked me into the road. That's al
he said."

RELICS OF FEUDAL DAYS .- The custom of even simply touching it, is a relic of the old disarming—the removing of the helmet to indicate that the party thus exposed himself to the mercy of an enemy. To take off the glove was in like manner to ungauntlet the hand, the more removal constituting an offer of friendship. Even now it is considered uncivil to shake hands with the glove on.-Shaking of hands was formerly a token of truce, in which the parties took hold each of the other's weapon hand, to make sure against treachery. It was also a token of good will.
A Frenchman, a prison er in England, once made a most ingenious use of this custom.— Having been "put up" against a negro boxer and knowing nothing of boxing, he availed himself of the shaking of hands before the encounter, to crush the negro's hand in his iron grip. It is said that a few years since, a brotal fellow in Connecticut crushed a friend's hand in like manner, though he did it in

The bow, it is said, which is now a mark politeness, is but an offer of the neck to the stroke of the adversary, while the courtesy peculiar to the ladien' is the form of going on the kees to sue for that mercy which earlier ages, was difficult to get. The hair nins worn by ladies are reduced poignards. In some parts of Sicily they are still worn of such a size as to be convertible into weapons The ear-rings were anciently badges of slave ry, and were soldered so that they could no be removed from the ear, their form indicated the owner of the slave.

EUROPEAN MORALS .- The case of Harriso gainst the Marquis of Bath, which was heard on the 4th instant in the Court of Queen's Bench, London, affords a view of the widespread corruptions and immoralities which prevail in that capital. It appears that a regular trade is carried on in the importation of Beigian girls to London for the purposes of prostitution; that noblemen frequent the houses in which the unfortunates are detained; that the aristocrats are extensively black mailed by persons in league with the proprietors of those infamous houses, and that lawyers are found to press the claims to trial and endeavor to support them even by

A Kentucky paper says it is getting be fashionable in that quarter to enclose dollar with marriage notices, when sending them to the printer. A good custom, that aught to prevail everywhere.

Six dollars to printer and priest No sensibe man could refuse— Pive dollars to render him blest And one to publish the newsl

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT COLUMBIA .- We arn from the Columbia Mirror of Thursday hat on Tuesday night last, between twelve nd one o'clock, the large dormitory building o the Columbia Athenmum, was discovered be on fire. The young ladies occupying the dormitories lost a good deal of clothing one of them her entire wardrobe. Most of the furniture, including several pianos was destroyed. The entire loss is estima at ten thousand dollars, none of which, we believe, is covered by insurance. It is not known how the fire originated.

We read, in La France Medicale, intely announced a discovery which will not prove to be the least curious or remarkable of our age. Mr. Steck, a chemist of Stutt-gart, has recently discovered a vegetable substance which is endowed with the surpri sing and singularly remarkable poverty o revivifying the capitlary bulbs in cases of baldness. The experiments which have just baldness. The experiments which have just been made in Paris on a number of honora-ble persons, who had been bald for several years, and on whom this preparation has caused the hair to return with incredible activity of growth, leave no doubt as to the manifes ction of this new conquest of science.

seated themselves upon a keg of powder which they rolled from the cellar way of store, last Sunday, to gaze at the ladies pas sing to church. They were smoking cigars, and by some means a spark of fire ignited the powder, blowing them both to a considera-ble distance, and dangerously injuring one. THAT SOUL MELTING "BUSS."

Beneath a green and pleasant shade. I once beheld a lovely maid. And at her feet I humbly knelt. And tried to tell her how I feltl An Epiron's Audience.—"Who are you With trembling lip and heaving breast, talking to?" Why to a larger sudience than Her lilly hand I softly pressed. gazed upon her handsome face took her in my fond embrace, whispered in her ear, "Dear Miss, May I not have one precious kiss!" She slightly blushed-she smoothed her dress She primped her mouth and answered, "yesl" While all around was still as death. My heart did thump-I held my breath-Her sweet blue eyes did softly close, audiences of a thousand, and how few pabid farewell to friends and foes! pers there are which do not strictly and lit-No pen can paint, no tongue can tell, erally find more than a thousand thorough The thoughts that then my bosom swell One lingering thought of "Buck and Fill" I thought of death, and made my will A long farewell to earth and Gas I gave her one soul-melting "bues."

Rev. George C. Foot, an Episcopal clergyman, Rector of Whtemarsh Parish, near Philadelphia, took his congregation all aback, a few days since, by announcing that he had become a convert to the Church of

Porter's Spirit of the Times says, the Vermont Black Hawk carned for his owner, without leaving his stable, a sum rising \$47. 000, and has given courage, grace, beauty speed and fire to some ten or tweive bun dred colts.

WARRING TO "CALITHOMPIANS."-Six ung men were fined \$25 each in the Court Quarter Sessions of Chester county, Pa. recently for disturbing a newly married couple by a "calithumpian" serenade.

A GHOST STORY. BY HAREL GREEN, ENQ.

"Nover but once was I frightened at anything like a ghost," said Timothy Tyles, "and then I was frightened for certain. I was living on the Upper Mississippi at the time, but that makes no difference. I'll tell you

but that makes no difference. I'll tell you how it was.

One night, about 12 o'clock, I heard some one r pping at my door. "Who's there?" I asked.

"Mosier," replied a voice from without, "I thought I'd atop and see if you wouldn't go and watch the coal pit for me till morning.—I am not very well, and having been up all last night; I think I had better try to get a little sleep."

Now I knew Mosier very well—knew he was hurning charcon about half a mile up

was burning charcosi about half a mile up the river; and not only that, but I knew he had a real pretty giel, and that I had taken a great notion to her. So up I jumps, hauls on my clothes, and was ready to be off in a

on my clothes, and was ready to be off in a few minutes.

"You will not be afraid to stay by yourself, will you, Tim?" asked Monier, as we were about separating, for he lived still further down the river.

"Afraid" exclaimed I. "No, what should I be afraid of? I have never yet seen anything worse than myself."

"Oh, I did not mean to say that you were cowardly. Tim, but I thought you might be

cowardly, Tim, but I thought you might be lonesome, perhaps; and if you thought so, that I had better wake up the Dutchman, who is staying at your house, and try to get him to go with you."

I assured him that I needed no company, and so started for the contait. The night

I assured him that I needed no company, and so started for the cost-pit. The night was very dark, and I must confess that I did feel a little squesmish, but I could not Tell why. There was the grave of an Indian by the side of the path which I must travel to reach the cost-pit, and it had been reported that wonderful sights had been seen there.— Purham this was the cause of my unpleasant Perhaps this was the cause of my unpleasant

Perhaps this was the cause of my unpleasant feelings.

I tried to whistle my spirits up, but it was all no go. The nearer I approached the dreaded spot, the worse I felt. When I had reached the cliff of rocks around which I should turn in a few paces, and be right at the Indian grave, I felt my hat raise on my head, and then it seemed that myriads of little demons were dancing through my hair, and playing a leap-frog up and down my skoulders, and humming queer noises in my ears. I stopped, and began to think seriously of beating a retreat. Just then the fair image of Jane Elizabeth Elvira Mosier fittled across my fancy, and I said to myself, "This will never do!—Go back, and let the old man's coal pit burst out and burn up? Why, it would settle the hash with me forever. The next time I'd go to see Jane Elizabeth Elvira, he'd kick me out of the house; besides," reasoned I, "what have I seen? What kind of an excuse could I make? No Sir ree, I'il go through or thurst a biles." If the second of the property of the second of the house is the second of the house i I make! No Sir ree, I'll go through or 'burst a biler.' If there's anything at the old Indi-an grave, I'll not see it, for I wont look that

way."
Thus saying, I started on at a rapid pac-Thus anying, I started on at a rapid pace.

The rocks ware rounded, and keeping my eyes bent on the ground, I had nearly passed the grave, when a bright light blazed across the path just before me. Before I had time to think, I lonked up, and oh! great Jupiter! what a sight! A monster with a head about the size of a half-bushel measure, was standing upon the Indian grave. Its eyes as large as cocon-nuts, were rolling in its great head, and glaring frightfully at me. From between its huge teeth bright jets of fire flashed and blazed across my path, like streaks of miniature lightning. In fact, its entire head seemed to be one great red ball of fire, with small pieces of the sun set in it for ayes.

While I stood gazing, completely stupefied with horror, it made a low bow to me and then raising itself erect, it shook its head and rattled its teeth together most frightfully.—Then I fancied that I saw it take a few steps towards where I was standing. This rather roused me to a sense of action, and in the next instant I was bobbing along down the river bank a little swifter than it was usual for footmen to mass that way. At sever lean

river bank a little swifter than it was usp for footmen to pass that way. At every leap I imagined it was grabbing at my coat tail, for when I started, I thought I heard it right at my heels. Reaching home, I did not wait to open the door, but throwing my weight against it, bursted it in. The Dutchman, who was sleeping up stairs, heard the rippet, and supposing the house was besieged came down with a chair drawn, and crying at the top of his wise.

Inchins! Oh, mine Got!"

Seeing nobody but me, he settled down.—

All in the family were aroused. I told my story in as few words as possible. Some believed it—others laughed at me, the Dutch man in particular. He said I "vos von cow-ardly pey," and "got fright" at my own shad-ow. That there was no such thing as a ghost, and that he would willingly go right up to anything of the kind that could be own him.
"You would not have went up to this,"

said, still trembling.

"Pesure I vould! Shust go back wid me, and let me see der blace, an I'll show you

dere's nottin' dere."

I refused at first, but being urged by the family, and thinking of Jane Elizaneth Elvira Mosier, the coal pit, and of being kicked out of the house by the old man, reluctantly con-We started back; the Dutchman gasing

along about his bravery, and about how he had unraveled many a ghostal mystery, and I trembling from the effects of my fright, but saving nothing. In due time we reached the "Now, just around this rock is where

saw it," said I, stopping and turning back, for the path was not broad enough for us to walk side by side, and he was following close at my heela.

"Oh, go on," said he, "it makes notting.—
I'sh not afraid of ter tiffe."

We went on. We turned around the rock.

Ve went on. We turned around the rock.
I looked, and there it was blazing and flashing
just as I had seen it before. I turned to the
Dutchman, to see what effect it produced
upon him, when lo! he was not there! A
glance down the path revealed him streaking
it like a comet around the rock. This frightened me worse than ever, and so I set out

ened me worse than ever, and so I set out after him as swift as my locumative powers would carry me. Being rather the swiftest runner of the two, I passed him just as we reached the mouth of the long lane which led to our house. He was fairly hoeing it down, and granting, every jump, loud enough to have been heard a hundred yards.

I had not been long in the lead before I heard a kind of thumping and tusseling poise heard a kind of thumping and tuesding n ust behind me, and in the next instant Dutchman cried out:

"Help! murter! O, mine Gotl it ash go

Up to this time I had been running faster than I seer ran before, but when these sounds reached my see I doubled my speed. It seemed to me that Death was right at my

of an eye I was in the house, where, to my astonishment, I found blosier, laughing fit to split his sides. The truth at once finshed across my mind. It was a trick, and a right one at that. In a short time the Dutchman came limping up, and then the laughing commenced in real earnest; but you may be certain the Dutchman and myself took out a little port in it.

The phenomenon of the ghost is easily explained. Mosier and some of the fellows at the coal pit had scooped out a pumpkin, out hideous looking eyes and mouth in the rind, and then setting two candles in it, had fixed it up at the Indian grave. A long string was attached to it, so that one could stand off and pull to make it move. It was, indeed, a fright ul looking thing. The awful scare which the Dutchman got while coming down the lane, was occasioned by his having run over a cow that was quietly sleeping in the rond. As she jumped up, her born accidentaily caught in his clothes, and the poor fellaw had no other thought than the davil had him for certain.

for certain.

We got over our scare, but I did not hear
the last of it as long as I remained in that

BURNED TO CINDERS .- Professor Vo in a learned lecture on chemistry, said:

in a learned lecture on chemistry, said:

What is the relation of oxygen to the living body! Every animal is busy drawing in and throwing out air—an increasing tidal ebb and flow. The oxygen of the sir pesses through the membranes of the lungs, is taken up by the blood, and carried to all parts of the body. It does here what it does every where—it burns. Slow combustion goes on in the body, and carbonic acid and water are produced. This combustion is necessary to keep up heat and fever, and the oxygen of the air must have carbon and hydrogen, in the form of food and drink, to feed upon.—Cut off a man from everything but air, and the oxygen at every breath will cut away a pottion of his own frame. The most combustible parts are first consumed; he grows lighter and more emaciated every hour.—First, the fat disappears, then the muscles are assailed, and lastly, the devouring giant, oxygen, attacks the brain nerves, delirium ensues, and death closes the scene. Mensuy he has starved to death, but the scientific truth is, that he has been burned to cinders.

Chester England, having been noticed for his constant attendance on church services three clergymen of the city presented him with a handsome Bible. A daily paper calls it "a singular testimental to a clown." It certainly ought to not be "singular." There are people in whose dictionary fun means sin, and laughter is defined to be the expression of wickedness, who may consider that a clown, as such, has no more business with a Bible than a toad with a side pocket. The nataral melancholy fool hates the artistic and lively fool. The real fool who grins with convexity of his mouth upward, to please himself, deteats the fool who grins with it downward to please other peopla. The Bible is only out of place in the hands of that clown who embezzles trost money, steals shares and disposes of securities confided to him, singing paulms all the while, and who is a solemn, dult, and dreary clown, and a said rogue.

A JOURNALISTIC NOVELTY .- The Prussian A JOURNALISTIC NOVELTY.—The Prussian periodical press can boast of a great novelty, namely a political newspaper written in the Hebrew language. It is published at Johannisherg in Eastern Prussia, and its editor is a Rabbi Silbermann at Sijik. The title is "Ha Magid," the "Announcer." It is a weekly paper, and its cost only 3s. a quarter, or threepence the single number. The circulation of Ha Magid is not limited to Prussia; it has also a large sale among the Jews of Poland and Russia. During the Emperor Nicholas's reign this would have been impossible, but Alexander II, has removed the prohibition against Hebrew printing and Hebrew literature in the Russian Empire.

How to MEND CHIRA.-From an English almanae we cut a recipe for mending China, a long time since, and the opportunity having occurred for trying, we found it admirable, the fracture scarcely being visible after the article was repaired. It is thus made—take a very thick solution of gum arable in water, and stir it into plaster of Paris until the mixture becomes a viscous paste. Apply it with a brush to the fractured edges and stick them together. In three days the article cannot again be broken in the same place. The whiteness of the cement renders it doubly valuable.- Exchange.

One who has had some experience thus defines "wild oats:" "A cereal crop that is generally sown between eighteen and twenty-five; the harvest usually sets in about ten years after, and is commonly found to consist of a broken constitution, two weak legs, a bad cough and a trunk filled with small vials and medical prescriptions.

NEWSPAFER OUTRAGE.—We can hardly find words atrong enough with which to reprobate the practice, on the part of certain unprincipled newspapers, of giving publicity to the private outertainments of respectable citizens. A man's house is his castle; and his domestic affairs should be as safe from newspapers. paper intrusion as from thieves and assassins. In either case the burglarious villain deserves to be shot dead.—New York Mirror. Those who have experienced it say

it is a pleasant thing to repose in A correspondent of the Macon Geor-

gia Telegraph, states that there is a negro and nineteen descendants. Sixty seven of her desendants and Sena are owned by a gentleman in Bibb, and fifty two by another heir in an adjoining county.

The Albany "Knickerbocker" gives the following receipt to destroy fless:

"Take a boarding house pie, cut it into thin sices, and lay it where the insects can have full access to it. In less than fifteen minutes the whole coboodle of them will be dead with the colic!" We cut the following from the business column of the banner, printed at Black River Falls, and give Mr. Clapp the benefit

of an interesting gratia: N. M. CLAPP, Eternally at Law and So-licitor at the bar. He Registers deeds, makes Conveyances and plays Hell generally.

STORY WITH A MORAL.—A St. Paul, Minneadta, paper says: Some ground was leased on Third streat, just above our office on Wednesday, a contract was entered into for a building on Thorsday, the building was commenced on Friday, framed on Saturday, (rested on Sanday,) was raised on Monday, and full down on westerfare of Monday, and full down on westerfare of Monday.